SOME NEW BOOKS.

A Curious Episode in the Ristory of the

Roman Church. With the attempt to reform the Church of Bome from within made by the Jansenists most of us are familiar, but relatively little attention has been paid in English literature to the reform undertaken a century later by Spaniard Molinos, which had at one time no inconsiderable chances of success, and which, from a doctrinal point of view, exhibits strange analogies to Buddhism and to the Stole philosophy. The neglect with which this interesting chapter in the annals of the Roman Catholic Church has been treated seems at last in a fair way to be rectified. In the historical novel called "John Inglesant," which has been recently published and widely read in England. the apostle of quietism himself figures as a part of the machinery of the story, and now we have the same subject thoughtfully discussed in monograph, entitled Molinos the Quietist,

by John Bigelow (Scribners). Of Molinos and his martyrdom, Mr. Bigelow and the author of John Inglesant" take substantially same view, viz., that he was a pure and spiritual minded man, who wished to reform the Church and vitalize religion, but that the Jesuits, who then exercised a controlling influence at Rome, desired neither the one thing nor the other, and made an example of him, in order to deter others from repeating the experiment. Molinos was of a noble Spanish family, and was born in the diocese of Saragossa in Aragon in 1627. He took his theological degree at the Portuguese University of Coimbra, and after a career of some listinction in his own country went to Bome, where he speedily acquired a remarkable reputation as a spiritual director. It was here, in 1675, that he published the little book entitled " The Spiritual Guide." which was to excite widespread agitation and whement dissensions in the bosom of the Boman Church. The substance of its teachings was that the true end of human life ought to be the attainment here on earth of spiritual perfection. Like Gautama, he pointed out two methods of reaching the desired goal, to wit, the external path of asceticism and the higher internal way of spiritual purification and seifeffacement. Those, he said, who endeavored to acquire holiness by abstinence and mortifieation of the flesh were in the external path. or way of beginners, which, though to some it might be useful would never sonduct them to perfection. He considered the truly spiritual men to be those whom God had called from that outward way into the interior retirement of their souls, and who had totally put off and forgotten the appetites. the affections, and the thoughts of earth. Such men, he taught, are always quiet, serene, and even-minded, whether under extraordinary graces and favor, or under the most rigorous torments. Tribulations never disturb them no success makes them glad, but they remain always full of a holy and filial fear, in a wonderful serenity, constancy, and peace. It was by similar self-effacement that the founder of Buddhism bade men attain unto Nirvana; and in language aimost identical. Molinos taught that "by the way of nothingness thou must come to lose thyself in God, and happy will thou be if thou canst so lose thyself." Strange as these doctrines of passivity seem

in the mouth of a Roman divine, Mr. Bigelow points out that there was nothing in them, after all, which had not been taught by many of the most highly esteemed mystical writers of the Church, some of whom, including Francis Sales, had been canonized as saints. But the doctrines were presented by Molinos in such an unaffected and singularly winning style that the book, as well as its author, acquired a prompt and extraordinary popularity. It appears that "The Spiritual Guide" received the formal approbation of five famous doctors, four of them Inquisitors and one a Jesuit, and that within six years it passed through twenty editions, and was translated intmost of the European languages. Moreover its author's acquaintance and friendship were sought by people in the greatest credit, no only in Rome through personal intercourse, but in other parts of Europe by correspondence. Among his followers were three Fathers of the Oratory, who soon afterward received Cardinals' hats, and even the Popes who successively occupied the pontifical chair during his residence in Rome took particular notice of The Cardinal Odescalchi was no sooner raised to the pontificate as Innocent XI, than he provided Molinos with lodgings at the Vatlean; and such was his esteem for him that he d to have formed the purpose of making him a Cardinal and to have actually selected him for a time as his spiritual director. Every one, in short, who was sincerely devout, or who wished to be thought so, adopted "the method of Molinos." Queen Christina of Sweden, who was then residing at Rome, put herself under his guidance, and made his spiritual gifts and plety a favorite theme of her extensive correspondence. Cardinal d'Estrées, who represented Louis XIV, at the pontifical court to It to be worth his while to identify himself with the new departure, and to put Molinos in con respondence with important people in France Much of the respect paid to him, no doubt, was prompted by a knowledge of the protection which he enjoyed in high quarters, but to hi more sincere adherents he seemed another St Paul sent to emancipate them from the thral of image manufacturers, and of an idolatrou and enably accomposint—to bein a them measure God, and to lead them away from priesters' and obscurantism.

It was soon observed, however, that while the

disciples of Molinos became usually more stricin their manner of life, and more indifferent to the world, they showed a corresponding indifference to the exterior rites of the Church they were seen less frequently at mass, made little account of relies, chaplets, and corporess austerities, neglected the confessional and pilgeimages, and became less lavish in their expenditures for masses for their deceased friends and kindred. This was a state of things which could not be permitted to go or indefinitely, unless the structure and organitation of the Roman Church were to be abandoned. If the external acts of devotion were to be slighted, if transgressive were go directly to their Maker with their budget of sins for forgiveness or indulgenceand if they had no occasion to leave the rooms to ask intercession for the deliverance of the souls of their deceased relatives from purgatory, how was the Church to be supported: This was a practical aspect of the situation which seems first to have presented itself t he Jesuits, who were then, as they are now the driving wheel of the papal system. Then saw at once that quietism or Romanism must go to the wall; that there was not room in Europe for both; and they were not long in decid ing which should stry and which should go They called into active exercise all the power and artifles of their order to plarm foreign son ereigns, and persuade them that it was the duty to interfere at Rome in behalf of th Church, whose interests were compromised to Molinos; they branded the followers of the Span ish mystic with bad names, and set to work systematically to denounce him and his doctrine. It was not indeed, hard to show that the teachings of Molinos, which as we have said were almost identical with those of Gautama. were irreconcilable with the views which then and since have prevailed in the Roman Church and, for that matter, throughout Christendom touching the proper attitude of man toward his Maker, and toward human society. what startling, and in the judgment of mohaid down by Molines would logically fend was illustrated by La Bruyere in a pretende quietistic version of the Lord's Prayer. Mr. Bigelow quotes this in a note, and it is such an effective carleature of the doctrine of quietism and passivity that we reproduce it here. It is supposed to be brought by a penitent to the director, umber whose instruction she has been trained and whose are proval of her composition is requested. The

name to be sanctified. You know what is suitable for us, and if You wish it to be it will be without my wishing or desiring it : whether Your Kingdom comes or not, is to me indifferent, Neither do I ask that Your will be done on Earth as it is done in Heaven. It will be done in spite of my wishes, and it is for me to be resigned. Give us all our daily bread, which is Your grace, or do not give it; I neither desire to have it or to be deprived of it. So, if You pardon my sins, as I have pardoned those who have wronged me, so much the better. If, on the other hand. You punish me by damnation, still so much the better, since such is Your will. Finally, my God, I am too entirely abandoned to Your will to ask You to deliver me from temptation and from evil."

The first attack made upon Molinos by the Jesuits was unsuccessful, for an examination of his books by the Inquisition in 1682 resulted in a formal approval of them, and in a condemnation of the books written by his Jesuit op ponent. Three years afterward, however, through the powerful influence of Louis XIV., whose confessor. Père la Chaise, was a member of their order, the Jesuits obtained a new order for the arrest of Molinos. He was accordingly sent to the prisons of the Inquisition, and, in conformity with the usage of that institution, all his papers were seized to be searched for evidence that would compromise him, and all his property placed under seal to defray the expenses of his confinement and trial. Before the Inquisition had laid hands upon him, and while the struggle was simply between the Quietists and the Jesuits, Molinos had troops of powerful and outspoken friends; but when it was known that he had fallen into the grasp of the Dominican octopus, few men felt bold enough to speak or write with freedom about him. The forces arrayed against him were formidable, and merciess as the grave. On the other hand, the Queen of Sweden did not shrink from continuing her protection to him after his arrest, and the Archbishop of Seville exerted all his influence to sustain him. The Pope, too, innocent XI., was known to be friendly to Molinos, but he was 70 years of age, quite infirm, saw very few people, and was apparently indisposed to make great sacrifices to save Molinos, while it is doubtful sacrifices to save Molinos/while it is doubtful whether any he could have made would have been effective.

After being put to the torture and subjected to twenty-two months' confinement. Molinos was brought to trial, and condemned as a dogmatic heretic to close imprisonment for life. Of Molinos afterward nothing is known, except that he continued to drag out a solitary existence in the little cell in the dangeons of the Holy Office in which he had been immured, and where after ten years of isolation as com-

istence in the little cell in the dungeons of the Holy Office in which he had been immured, and where, after ten years of isolation as complete as that of the grave, he died, in 1696, in tell 70th year of his age. His friend Pope Innocent XI. had died seven years before, and with him vanished the last hope of the teacher who for a time had divided Church and State, and counted his adherents by the thousands in every part of Catholic Christendom.

Mr. Bigelow attaches no credit to the allegations of lewd conduct brought against Molinos on his trial, but believes him to have been a pure and thoroughly plous man. He was something more than a visionary and a mystic—he was a reformer. Mr. Bigelow considers the discussions which he became a martyr important contributions to the depaganization of religion in Europe. In looking directly to God, and not to intermediaries for light and grace. Molinos was in advance of his Church, and it was that faith which made him strong, and gave him throngs of followers. But many persons will conclude with the author of this monograph that, in neglecting to appropriate such light and grace to the duties of life, he was guilty of rolling up his telent in a napkin, and that his effort to avoid the struggle which is man's inevitable lot on earth was not so much a proof of virtue as an act of cowardice.

A French Estimate of Washington.

French journalists and men of letters are by no means conspicuous for familiarity with the past and present course of events in England, but, as a rule, their ignorance of American history is far more complete and ludicrous. With one exception, to be presently noted, we have met with no French author who has given is reason to believe that he has so much as seen the Constitution of the United States, while an nquiry into the circumstances under which that instrument was framed is manifestly deemed a work of pure supercrogation by the politicians and publicists of the French repubic. Even with regard to our Revolutionary struggle, in which their own country partici-pated, and as to which abundant information s accessible in the French public archives and private correspondence of the time, they are all at sea, and their conceptions of the foremost figure in the contest are shaped according to the predilections of the writers, without the faintest reference to the facts. For some, Washington forth betimes these ancillary powers which represents the ideal republican, whose feaares express their notion of what such a personage should be; for others he is an overrated and really insignificant man from a military point of view, while politically he is pronounced an aristocrat who desired to found an oligarchy on property qualifications, and whose secret admiration of the British form of government led him to betray the country which had helped the colonies in their extremity. Having thus heretofore, been forced to choose between unmeaning culogy and equally pointless detracon, we are surprised and gratified to receive at the hands of a French author an estimate of the character and achievements of Washing-ton which for brendth of knowledge and coretness of judgment, need not shrink from comparison with the work of any American We refer to a recent monograph ntitled Washington et Son Guere, par E. Massenas (Paris, Landoz et Thuillier) The reason modestly assigned by the writer for a new study of a theme which be courteously assumed to be well worn in France, is the utility of contrasting the specious and dazzling dema-gogues who have always been, and still are, a se to France, with the unaffected sacrifices and soher though substantial services of an anselfish patriot. As a matter of fact, howver, no such apology was needed; for those of he writer's countrymen who have any wish to arn precisely what Washington did, and to understand the medium in which he worked. will search French literature in vain for the de-

sired information outside of this title volume. The author remarks justly, on concluding a rief review of the Revolutionary conflict, that Washington was distinguished rather by moral sievation than by interlectual force, and that the man's true greatness was displayed not so much in the course of the straggle as in the face of the temprations which beset him after its termination. It is, he thinks, indisputable but the part born by the colonists in the Revo-ationary war was marked rather by admirable otitude and perseverance than by any strokes figenius. He can discern in the contests none f these remarkable conceptions, which change a few hours the whole aspect of affairs. On contrary, whatever success is wen seems to the fruit of patience and of time. Of the only two military achievements, which have an important bearing on the issue of the war-the surrender of Bargoyne at Saratoga and the capitalation of Cornwalls at Yorktown-the no was performed at a great distance from the Commander-in-Chief, while the other chatever may be said of Washington's share in the formulation of the project, could never have been carried out without the cooperation f the French arms and the French fleet. In all the engagements in which he commanded in person, to wit, that of Long Island, that of Brandywine, and that of Germantown (Tren-ten and Princeton were but shirmishes and Monmouth but a drawn buttle). Washington an be credited at most only with an honorable M. Masseras tries, accordingly, to ex clain how it happened that a commander who contrived to lose battles instead of winning hem falthough he sometimes had as good a hance of victory as Gutes had at Saratoga) hould have emerged from an uncertain and often unfucky confest begirt with such an degree of power as has seldem accrued to any conqueror after the most splendid triumphs in the field. This phenomenal result is not asscribed by M. Masseras to the accident that Washington chanced to hold the supreme "miniand in the hour of altimate success, and

is became indissolubly associated in men-s minds with the success of the Revolution. Our version runs as follows: "O God, who art no author thinks that the sentiment which had more in Heaven than on Earth or in Hell, who gradually concentrated on Washington all the art everywhere, I neither wish nor desire your | hopes of the country, and had accustomed his

fellow citizens to accept his judgment without discussion, had nothing in common with the everish excitement which leads men to overrate the personal merits of commanders whose most decisive proof of military genius has been their lucky faculty of profiting by the work of their redecessors, and being in at the death. M. Masseras thinks that in the feeling entertained for Washington, even at the seme of his popularity, there was more esteem than admiration, and more trust than enthusiasm. Such a selling, deep and intense rather than expansive and demonstrative, was cherished less for the tireless champion of the national enfranchisement, come to the end of his long task. than for the man of high character, whose love of country, sound judgment, and stainless in-tegrity had been through dark years the safeguard of the revolted colonists against their own vacillation, discouragement, and impatiquee. According to M. Masseras, it was behad in it so much less of emotion than of conviction that his ascendancy once sconlynd survived almost unshaken when new crises in-

It is plain that M. Massoras has not only studied the Constitution of the United States, but with the proceedings of the Federal Convention which framed our organic law, and with the debates in the several State Conven-tions which adopted it. He begins a brief survey of the circumstances under which the new scheme of government went into operation by the just remark that precisely as the lucky issue of our war for independence has led us to underrate the gravity of its vicissitudes, so the ultimate triumph of our American Constitution has veited for us the years of trial and probation which it had to traverse before its best triends could look upon it as established. Our author points out that "nothing was more precarious than the existence of the compact which had resulted from the labors of the Philadelphia Convention-nothing more uncertain than its duration-at the moment when the first President of the republic was inducted into office The new system, it is true, had been sanctioned by the greater part of the thirteen States, and what was even more important, had taken the first step in the way of practical operation by the election of a President." But the ratifica tions by the State Conventions, often carried by a small excess of votes, and almost always extorted under the pressure of a conviction that nothing could be worse, were in the minds of many people only temporary measures, added to the long series of compromises, from which institutions have, for the hour the new emerged. "It was only," continues M. Masserus indeed, by laying great stress upon the clause which opened the door wide to amendments that Washington and his coadjutors of the National party had succeeded in overcoming the resistance (of Patrick Henry), and in securing an assent which in not a few cases was regarded as purely provisional." The author here has evidently in his mind those State Conventions which coupled their acceptance of the Constitution with a peremptory demand for the immediate insertion of numerous amendments. There can be little doubt that if the greater part of those amendments had not been speedly incorporated with the organic law, several States would have treated their assent as "provisional," and would have se-ceded from the Union in the hour of its inception. These facts may be familiar enough to the American reader, but it is little short of astonishing to find them set forth in detail in

the work of a French author,
A considerable proportion of these pages is devoted to the political services rendered by Washington during his two Presidential terms. M. Masseras is alive to the truth that if the new Constitution was to work at all it was indispensable that the Federalists, who had had much the larger share in framing the instrument, and who believed in it, should be intrusted with its management in the first instance. Our author can see that without the influence of Washington, which was a tower of strength to the Federalist party, and without the singular financial ability evinced by Hamilton, the new Government must have sunk under the same impotence and bankruptey which had ruined its predecessor. It was the Federalists. sustained by the invaluable approval of Washington, who overcame the first friction encountered in the relation of the central Government to the individual States, who prompt ly and firmly gave the express powers granted by the Constitution their legitimate applications, and who with equal resolution drew might be reasonably held to be implied in the chief alm and general purport of the text. In short, M. Masseras sums up Washington's achievements as the head of the Federal's party, during his two terms of office, in the cemark that his first Presidency made the United States a nation, while his second, by his croumspect and advoid alpidomacy gave that nation a recognized though modest pince among the powers of the earth. His refusal to accept a third term the author deems the crowning service of his life to the republic. He points out that though no clause of the Constitution declares a President ineligible to a third term of office, yet no ambition, no matter how solid the popularity on which it was grounded, has yet succeeded in overstepping the moral limit fixed by the disinterestedness and forecast of the founder of the republic. Of all the species of horange, says M. Masseras, in conclusion, which his fellow citizens and history can render to a man's memory, this postumous influence exerted by Washington's example is the most cloquent; it is the animistation but unhapply too rare sign by which we may reconnize the men who, called upon to govern their country, have governed it for the common good and not for their own. It is, indeed they alone whose privings it is to fashion institutions and to establish them by the judicious manner in which they put them in operation. By disentangling themselves from the small colculations, the mean common less and the smooth deceptions of a personal policy, they acquire that precision of conscience which enables them to find the right solutions for political problems. Their ascendancy thus becomes identified with that of truth itself, and after impressing itself upon contemporaries remains in pressed upon posterity.

Hints for the Treatment of Common Acci-

By far the most comprehensive, and, on the whole, the most valuable of the medical handbooks, of which so many have appeared during the last few years, is a little volume bearing the above title compiled by DAWSON W. TURNET (Macmillans). This handbook is wholly free from the taint of charlatanry, and contemplates no such silly aim as that of making every man his own physician. The suggestions and simple remedies here offered are intended for the use of those who, from the nature of their normal occupation or temperary situation, are unable to avail themselves of professional assistance. The author of this volume is constantly at pains to warn his renders to secure competent medical advice whenever practiand he manifestly deems it the seme of stupid economy to grudge the payment of a doctor's bill. It deserves, moreover, to be noted as a signal example of the disinterestedness for which the medical profession is honorably distinguished, that the author has been aide in the preparation of this work by many eminent English physicians, and that his book has received the emphatic sanction of such men as

Sir William Jenner and Sir James Paget. In the first part of this manual are set forth with admirable conciseness and lucidity, some rules of simple hygiene which ought to be care fully taught in our public schools and sys ematically enforced in families. Great streis laid on the importance of washing the whole body once at least in every forty-eight hours either with cold or slightly warm water, and rubbing the skin thoroughly dry with a very rough towel. On the intervening days the chest and back should be sponged with water and the rest of the body "dry rubbed" every morning. It is also pronounced in dispensable for purposes of cicard ness to take a hot but! once a week. This is the minimum amount of bathing which is considered necessary to the maintenance of health. The author himself believes in sponging the whole body every night and every morning. He insists that in washing the face it should be plunged deep into the basin, and that the eyes should be opened and shut two or three times. He also advocates turning the head from one side to the other and filling each car with cold water which will run out when the head is shaken.

great experience in aural surgery say that water, either cold or luke-warm, ought not to be poured habitually nto the ear, as the delicate tympanic membrane may be impaired by the practice. The wet end of a towel or silk handkerchief is, they think, quite sufficient. It is pointed out in connection with the subject of cleanliness that not only should you never wear at night the same underelothing which has been worn during the day, but all your clothes-and particularly those which you wear next to your skinshould be turned inside out before you go to bed, and hung up to air above the level of your head. We should bear in mind, moreover, that they should not be hung up in the bedroom. Another point too frequently overlooked is the desirability of not wearing the same cont, walstcoat, and trousers two days in succession. If possible, a man should have two suits, to be worn on alternate days, and thoroughly aired when not in use. Not only should the teeth be brushed the first thing in the morning, but the last thing at night, and the best plan is to brush them after every meal. The bristles of the tooth brush cannot well be too soft, and they should be arin separate bundles, in order that they may pass readily between the teeth and into the natural depressions, Hard brushes make the gams recede from the teeth, and produce premature decay by exposing the soft bone of the tooth to the air. Another injunction to be heeded is that the direction of the brushing should always be from the gums not toward them-that is, downward for the upper teeth and upward for the lower. If you use any tooth powder, you cannot go far wrong in employing camphorated chalk, or a mixture of powdered chalk with eastile soap. It is also well on going to bed to brush your hair the wrong way, so as to let the air in upon your head. Finally, if you have no ventilator in the window or ceiling or roof or over the door, then, no matter how cold the weather, leave the window open at the top during the night from half an inch to two or three inches. This aparture for the escape of foul air must, of course, be supplemented by providing some means for the entrance of pure air. Boring four or five holes an inch or so in diameter through the bottom of your bedroom door will go a long way toward accomplishing the latter object.

Mr. Turner counsels a person in sound health never to sit down to breakfast without first going out into the open air for at least three or four minutes. If, however, you live in an ague district, or have contracted any malarious disorder, you must never go out early in the morning until after taking a good breakfast. or at any rate not until after a cup of coffee or glass of wine and a bit of bread. If you have any one ill with an infectious disease in the iouse, you must be careful not to visit him the first thing in the morning on an empty stom-ach, but take a mouthful of coffee or tea and a crust of bread before entering his bedroom Like other writers on hygiene, Mr. Turner warns us to eachew all hot and heavy suppers. but he is equally clear that you ought never to go to bed with an entirely empty stomach. When, for instance, a fast of five or six hours has been observed, and the last meal was not a substantial one, a little plain food should be taken. Of course strong tobacco should not be moked the last thing at night, and among his hints to smokers the writer inveighs strongly against the use of the pipe, on account of its liability to impregnation with nicotine. Un questionably the cigar made of well-cured Havana leaf is the least objectionable mode of consuming tobacco. Probably the after-breakfast cigar does the least amount of harm, but in all cases half an hour should be allowed to clapse after eating before smoking. Mr. Turner is of the opinion that a tablespoonful of Hollands or so in half a tumblerful of cold water may be taken with advantage by old people at bed time, provided some unleavened biscuit be enten at the same time, but he denounces the common practice of indulging in a "nightap." that is to say, a pretty stiff glass of spirits and water before going to bed. If suffering at all from indigestion we should give up beer and other malt liquors, and substitute a little light claret, or better still a small quantity of weak whiskey and water the drink of course to be taken with our meals, and not at any other time. In his hints on dining out, the author insists that we should confine ourselves to one kind of wine, a rule which experiment will show to be scarcely practicable. He is obliging enough, however, to provide for the case schools entailing a yearly outlay of \$787,000; in which his reader commits the common mis- in 1880 the number had been swellen to 7.820. take of mixing his liquors by furnishing a prescription for hot coppers. What we want, he ooo. Twelve years ago Nebraska had but 796 says, is not a remedy, but a preventive, and schools, and spent upon them less than \$280,therefore we should not wait till the following morning and then resort to soda water but at once before going to bed act as follows, viz.: | an annual disbursement of \$1,308,000. These Put a tenspoonful of carbonate of soda into a little less than a wineglassful of water, with three or four drops of essence of ginger, to which may be added a small sprinkling of cayenne pepper; stir it up well, till the carbonate of soda be dissolved and drink it off. We are assured that this potion will remove all the eddity of the stomach, so that you will wake in the morning without any signs of parched throat, fevered tongue, or heartburn.

Touching two of the ills by which men are most frequently afflicted Mr. Turner offers suggestions, all of which are sensible, and one or twoof which are novel. Of course, we should endenvor to correct constipation by attention o our diet, using the best Scotch oatmeal porridge long and thoroughly boiled every other morning for breakfast, brown bread being eaten on the alternate mornings. It is observed, too, that costiveness will often yield to a glass of cold, fresh water, taken when you first get out of bad, and followed by a run or walk before breakfast. If these simple measares fail, we are recommended to take one drop of the homocopathic preparation of our comics night and morning in a glass of water. We are admonished by the author to eschew mineral waters, the most efficient of which would be accurately described as solutions of Epsem saits. To alleviate the pain of extraction can work a perfect cure-we are advised to take at once a tolerably strong dose

of opening, medicine. As a rule, no sooner does this operate than the pain disappears for a week or two. Meanwhile a little bit of cotton dipped in a solution of shellac, or of gum mastle and spirits of wine, makes a good temporary stopping for decayed teeth. The nutner warns us against the ordinary vaunted nostrums," and thinks that creosote a the safest domostic remedy to em-pley if the pain be very bad. To avoid, however, scarifying the tongue and gums, you should get a friend to apply it for you by putting a bit of sotton wool dipped in it into the hollow of the tooth. The following remedy for toothache was given Mr. Turner by a doublet of very great reputation; "First wasti the mouth well with warm water then use the following tineture: Tannin, 10 grains; gum mastie, 4 drachm; 10 drops of carbolle seid; dissolve in 5 onnce of sulphuric ether. Paint the decayed hollow of the aching tooth ever with this tineture twice or thrice, using a amel's hair brush," Mr. Turner has tried this reme by he cells us, a hundred times, both it sea and on alione, and has, never known it to fail. The tineture will remain in good condition for a month or more, provided care is taken to keep it in a vial with a glass stopper. Apropos of the precautions against catarrh or cold. Mr. Turner, humbly following in the footsteps of Sir Thomas Watson, dilates especially on the protection afforded by the bl shower both every marriag and coldponging the whole body every night. It is also

the blankets, abjuring the use of sheets, and

especially of linen ones. We are told, more-

pronounced indispensable to wear flannel next the skin, two suits of underclothing ishirt and drawers) being kept in wear, to be used, of course, on alternate days. The writer is here speaking of the clothes to be worn by day, The flannel nightshirt should also not be wern o contract malaria, or who find themselves in a low, swampy district, ought to sleep between

over, to eschew at all times cotton socks or stockings, and to substitute worsted or lamb's wool. It is worth while also to learn to breathe habitually by the nose instead of by the mouth, as people too often do. In spite, however, of all these admonitions, probably not more than one or two persons in a hundred will in this climate pass through a winter and spring without catching a cold more or less severe. When a bad cold has unfortunately been caught, you can usually hasten its departure by one of two methods of treatment, viz. either the opiate curse or the dry cure. The first of these is a familiar remedy, but the second is spoken of with much praise by Sir Thomas Watson. The opiate treatment, which by the way, must not be followed by any one suffering from disease of the kidneys, is thus described by Mr. Turner. As soon as the cold has made its presence left, or, at all events, the same right, take a moderate dose of any opiate you have at hand, such as from twenty to twenty-five drops of isudanum, or one-quarter of a grain of morphia—the dose being made stronger or weaker according as you are in the habit of taking much or little wine at your meals. The opiate should be put into a tumbler of water, and you should spend an hour on an hour and a half in drinking it. Sipping it as if it were wine and avoid getting up or going out during the night, you will probably wake in the morning rid of your troublesome annovance. As to "the dry cure," this has certainly the merit of extreme simplicity, and requires only a little self-denial on the part of the patient who chooses to adopt it. It consists in nothing but rigorously abstaining from liquids of every kind whatsoever for two or three days, allowing yourself at mest a tablespoonful of milk at breakfast and a wine giass of water at dianer, though you will get rid of your eold more quickly without these. So far as his own observation has gone, the author foets justified in pronouncing each of the methods of treatment here described nearly infallible.

The Educational Advantages of the West One of the most striking results of the recent census was the revelation of the devel opment of educational appliances which, during the last ten years, has gone on in the prairie States. The data relating to this subject are presented by Mr. R. P. PORTER, in a compilation entitled The West in 1880, and they show not only that the ratio of public school attendance to population is higher in the ten prairie States than in any other section of the country but also that the facilities for the higher grades of instruction are being increased with a ra pidity which must soon place the West on a level, even in this respect, with the most fa vored portions of the American community It is true that these States do not as yet possess a university which would, on the whole, be deemed the peer of Harvard or of Yale, though the University of Michigan falls but little below the rank of those institutions, and is con stantly expanding the scope of its require ments. Admitting, however, a deficiency of first-rate universities, we shall find that, as regards the advanced kinds of instruction fur nished by colleges of average excellence, by professional schools, and by academies, the West has now nothing to dread from a rigorous comparison with the oldest of our scaboard

It results from an analysis of the census returns upon this subject that in 1880 the per centage of the whole population represented by the attendance at public schools was in New England 19.22; in the Middle States, 20.30; in the Southern States, 13.61; in the Pacific States, 14.81; while in the ten prairie States it was 22.66. In the aggregate, the school popu lation of these ten commonwealths was 5,708. 000, as against 14,962,000 for the whole United States. Let us examine next the average expenditure per inhabitant for school purpose in the several sections of the country. In the New England States the cost of public school instruction per capita of population was \$2.28. in the Pacific States it was \$2.32, in the Middle States it was but \$1.04, in the Southern States it was no more than 46 cents, while in the Western States it was \$2.05. In other words the average outlay for common school education in the prairie States is almost double the sum devoted to that end in the Middle States. and nearly five times as much as the Southern

States apply to the same object,

To illustrate the progress made in this re spect within ten years, we may mention that in Indiana the number of schools rose from 9,073 to 13,766, while the total cost increased from \$2,499,000 to \$4,491,000. In Iowa there were in 1870 but 7,496 schools, whose maintenance required an annual outlay of \$3.760,000; there are new 11.867 schools, costing about \$6,000,000 In Missouri the number of schools has nearly doubled, and the expenditure for public instruction has been augmented by nearly \$1,000,000. But the most astonishing exhibitions are made by Kansas and Nebraska. In expenditure had expanded to \$1.818. 000; when the last census was taken, the number of her schools had grown to 3.902, involving facts prove that no community in the world has ever attested such a keen appreciation of education, or has been more willing to make heavy sacrifices on its behalf.

Now, as regards appliances for high grades

of instruction, it may be well to group together

colleges proper, professional schools, and academies, and inquire to what extent institutions of this general character have increased in the prairie States during ten years. To begin with the first settled, we notice that Ohio had, in 1870, 184 of such establishments; in 1880 the number had advanced to 333, of which 66 were rated as colleges and professiona schools. In Illinois there were 625 institutions devoted to the secondary and the higher education, as against 467 ten years before. In Indiana the number rose from 132 to 389, and in Michigan from 104 to 279. In Wisconsin the number of such establishments has nearly doubled in Iowa and Missouri it has more than doubled, in Minnesota it has tripled in Nebraska it has nearly decupled. Of colleges proper there are no less than 156 in the ten prairie States, and although the graduates of some Eastern universities are disposed to de-preciate the scope and quality of the instrucpreciate the scope and quaitty of these institutions, yet it may be affirmed with confidence that on an average they are at least equal in these respects to the so-called College of the City of New York. Nor is it doubtful that the process of concentration aready began in Michigan will ultimately be adouted in other prairie States, and that the liberal endowments heretologe scattered among a unultitude of secondary establishments will be applied to the foundation of several great universities.

Among the laugible means of demonstrating the extent to which a community has profited by its educational facilities may be mentioned the development of its public library system, the circulation of its newspapers, and the use made of the Post Office. According to some statistics extents by Mr. A. R. Spefford, which, however, relate any to considerable collections of books. Olio had in 1880 225 important public libraries, comprising 614,000 volumes. Himosis had 177 libraries, containing 466,000 volumes. The prairie, comprising 614,000 volumes. The public libraries of Indiana embraced 240,080 volumes; those of Michigan, 211,000; and those of Wisconsin, 184,000. In the aggregate the trairie States had, at the date of the list census, 933 public libraries, comprished and 17 libraries of Indiana embraced 240,080 volumes, those of Michigan, 211,000; and those of Wisconsin, 184,000. In the aggregate the trairie States had, at the date of the list census, 933 public libraries, comprehending 2,251,600 volumes.

The prairie States had, at the date of the list census of the country of the aggregate circulation of the daily press in the United States. In that section of the country of the aggregate circulation of the daily press in the United States, and with should one-fourth of the aggregate circulation of the daily press in the United States. In that section of the country of the sample of the prairie States was 82,200 as against 3,541,000 for the whole country. As to the use made of the prairie States was 62,000 and them when t tion afforded by a majority of these institutions, yet it may be affirmed with confidence

POEMS WORTH READING. Consider the Lilles.

From the Christian Register Lity, fair and pure and cool, Floating on yea miry pool, Is the sweetness all of you? Has the mire from whence you graw Naught of virtue, building up, Leaf by leaf, your perfect cup; liv sonic strange, transmuting skill Moulding, shaping you at will? Certes, many a flowering shoot, With the wholesome earth at root, Well may envy you, my queen, Blooming from such depths unclean Yet is wrought no occult spell; Nature but disposes woll All her forces; then, she grows Here a lily there a rose.

One she tends with dew and sun, tribs in finest mould; and one flories beath the dark and slime, fielding each to bide its time, Till, arrived at blossoming growth, she is justified of both; since, which sweetestls, who knows-Or the hip, or the rose? Therefore, O ye darkened souls, Struggling upward into goals Ye minst reach 'gainst bitter odds, C ourage! Nature's ways are God's.

What though He withhold from you, For a season, sun and daw? Where you cannot understand, Trust to His transmuting hand. He who made the water wine, Knew this alchemy divine: Through the paths of pain He trod, Perfect grew the Son of God. He is risen—having down Toil for triumph, cross for crown; He is risen; soul of mine, Courage! conquer by this sign.

CAROLINE A. MASON.

The Southland. From the St. Louis Republican Oh, summer land! Oh, sunny South!
Oh, sind of orange-blossom rain,
I turn to thee! I ope my mouth,
And drikk thy fragrance once again.
Again beneath the red oak's shade
I stand, and watch the hancred moss,
And hear the muchbird's serenade,
And hear the muchbird's serenade,
And see the ruching river toss
Aside the tangled willow's akein:
The years of absence seem a 1081;
I come—my friend is found again.

No dainty lady ever won A lover more devout than I To thee, land of the golden sun! Could be do more for her than die?

What can I do to prove my love?

Alt, words are weak when pulses thrill!

Alt other ands: if I distil

Alt other from the sweats of words,

And fill the garments with perfume,

Or wize an anthein from the brids,

And make it known where song finds room?

Would these express how dear to me

Are memories that are partly thine,

As tender as a mist at sea.

As fruitful as thy purple vine?

As fruitful as thy purple vine?
For I have held thee in my heart
through years when thou hast sadly erred,
Because I knew thy better part
And knew the current that still stirred
Within thy weins was blue, and true,
And sleadfast to the cause thou deemed
The best. Then who save we shall rue
That thou wert faithful, when faith seemed
And the bank for stilled from the field,
But bravely meeting death with pride,
Because thou couldst not learn to yield.

I know not why I turned to thee.
For I was not thy kin nor kind.
Unless it was through sympathy
That made me to thy faults seem blind—
A leaning to the weaker side;
Thy hot impulse still kent in view,
a pride and pity, close alibed.
That saw thee false, but knew thee true.

The past is past, I give my hand.
To thre, awest land of blossom rain;
I woo thee, such thee, from this strand,
And clasp thee to my heart again. BARTLEY CAMPBELL

The Little Bridge. Prom Chambers's Journal.

They parsed on the little bridge
Which spans the running water,
The bright-eyed youth with fluent tongus,
And she—the yeoman's daughter. A few fond words, a stolen kiss, A little golden trinket. Twest all; but that his heart could change She did not dare to think it.

He journeyed to bright Southern lands Where fronte skies bent o'er him. And wooed blind Fortune till she cast A shower of gold before him.

Then Fame took up her trumpet, tuned To sound his praise in story. For much that to his life belonged Was what the world called glory. A ribbon marked his high degree, His name had added letters. And not on him was any sign of life's more galling fetters. The maiden's path lay toward the north; She tolled for daily guerdon. And mackly bore her low estate. Norfelt her task a burden

Till hope deferred her spirit broke, And thorns seemed springing round her; And thoughts that once were purest joy, Had only power to wound her.

A poor old maid with fading cheek Tells on from early morning.
With seastly thanks, and little praise,
And ofttimes heartless scorning. And yet sometimes she sees the bridge, And hears the river flowing. When memory lifts the shroud of years, The dead past calmly showing.

And sometimes he, in idle mood, Mid silvace all unbroken, Just wonders if the bridge still stands Where their last words were spoken. The little bridge still lightly spans. The tippling running water. But no bridge spans the gulf twist him And but, the Youngan slaughter!

Birthdays. From the Ution Observer.

I am content To let the added years To let the added years.
That come to me.
Roll back into the past so far. That memory Can only find along the shore Some perfect shells, and nothing more. I am content That sea word, hits of wreck And pebbles gray
Float on of sight into the sea;
For them to stay
Would be to oberish grief and pain
I would not, must not feel again.

I am content That none of life Lived o'er with self-same throb and thrill; Will former song, or book, or toy, Fill the new measure of my joy.

I am content
To live all of to-day;
And when I dream.
Let fancy reven in the light
That hope hath seen.
Beyond the present and afar—
A steadfast, sweetly beckening star, Lam content:
For accupon the heart
Chuncker Greep.
And when at last in stillest night
I seem to sleep.
A birthday comes to me in truth;
The gift it brings, immortal youth.

Too Hunest to Succeed

From the Calenge Tribune.

Sir, I have here a little thing,
Quite louching in its way.
That tells of ripping waters.
And the since of new mown hav:
The lowing of the kine.
The lowing of the kine.
The meadows, spanging of er with flowers,
The since timed divine.
Are also justified by the use
off sortly sounding words.
And over all there houses the sweet,
Low twittering of the birds.

These transitions of the linds. From the Chicago Tribune

Low twittering of the units."
Twas then algebode the editor;
"Your scheme is good," he said;
On the riceling water racket
You are really quite about
Hus the samufied mendow business
Ami the biasting country maid
lave long since been copyrighted,
And therefore I'm afraid
That your story will not answer;
but if you could only under
The maidou sween the parfor
It will simply take the cake."

The poet man was much downcast,
The lustre left his eve;
He rose to go, and sadly said;
"I cannot tell a lie."

Pulpit and Pew. From the Boston Transcript. I heart a dull preacher

And I wished the poor teacher A furlong away. And I sat with the others,
Held in by the gloom;
White the trees were my brothers
And earth had more room. And I heard the leaves rustle.

And I sommed the man's bustle, I shrank from the prayer. Alas for the preacher! Untaught was the teacher, And so he went wrong!

Fairy Stories. From the Chicago Tribune. Do I believe in fairy stories?"
Darling of course I do;
In genes so tall,
And litania small;
I believe in them all,
Don't you?

SANUEL W. DUFFIELD.

Was there ever any Red Riding Hood ?"
Oh, yes, without a doubt. res; without a doubt There are wolves to day To lead you astray; When they come in your way. Look out!

And was there really a Cinderella.
With haughty sisters! Why, yes.
I've met with her since;
And, though proud ones may wincs,
She'll marry the prince,
I uses

SHOOTING PORPOISES

Novel Sport at Porpoles Hunting with a Yankee Fisherman-A Guesser

"Thet cost me jest two dollars," said a tall, gaunt fisherman halling from Newbury. port, as he held out a long-barrelled nonde. script of a gun. "I bought her," he continued, going one eye affectionately on the ancient relic, "at a Government sale of Revolutionary fixins in '42: she wore a flint lock then, and per sight was a chunk of rust; but I blied her in ile, cut her daown into a fore-and-after, and hed a lock put on to her, and there she is as putty as a picture, and 'Il out-shoot and outkick any cannon in the country. I'm no areat talker myself, and don't like to see a man over. talk himself, but my father's got a son thet'll shoot the conceit sout of anybody that wants to shoot. If there ain't any one here what kin shoot," he continued, looking over the heads of the assembled crowd of loungers, "I'll guesa against any man, woman, or child in the place, Naow, then, how many herrin's in this heap for the Medford ?"

It chanced that the reporter had watched the unloading of the net, and to pass away time had counted the fish as they were taken from had counted the fish as they were taken from
the meshes, so, holding a winning hand, he responded to the challenge by answering three
hundred and five, the real number boing three
hundred, the five being added to allay suspicion. Other guesses were made, until the
turn of the tall man came. He wasked around
the glistening pile once, drew off, and smalehis eyes, and guessed three hundred in cold
bood, which in cents just footed the Medford
bill paid after the counting by the reporter.

"If you'll accept my company, said the
guesser, after the eremonics had satisfactorily
terminated. "Fil show you how the gun work
shootin' puffin' pigs. Wail, thet's what we call
em; some folks calls em porpoises."

Willing to see a porpoise shot, the reporter
jumped into the dory, and was soon headed out
through the swell.

"In counted a master hand at guessin."

jumped into the dory, and was soon headed out through the swell.

The counted a master hand at guessin', said the rower, but I ain't not him to my father. Stephen Moses: he'd been counted a prophet in old times, sartin. I never knew him to be out-guessed or worked ahead of but once, and the relator of his parent's peculiarities stopped rowing to laugh heartily at the recollection.

But he was always wantin' to guess. One day a kind of a tinker came around and walked into the kitchen where father. Stephen Moses Brazberry, sot a gangin' traw hooks, and let aout how he'd like to mend un any tin pans thet wanted fixin'. Wall, 'sez father,' here's a coffee pot that wants a nose, and I'll tell ye, if ye'll guess nearer to the number of nails on your own shoe then I kin. I'll give ye the job, but if I beat you, you're to do the job for nothin'. Done, 'sez the tinker, and the long and short of it was the old man beat him by two nails, and he commenced mendin the coffee pot. Naov, the old feller didn't hev any nose to nut on the pot, so turnin' to father. Stephen Moses, he soz, sez he, Mr. Brazberry, he sez, 'I'd thank ye for a dish of water. I'm monstrous parched.' Sartin, 'sez father, and aout he goes to the well. The minute he stephed aout, the tinker made a jump for the dresser and publied the nose off a new coffee pot that was a standin' there, and when father came back with the water, he was a seedlerin' of it on, and in a few minutes he was off, leavn' the old man hand o' took a set back room thet time, and I never heerd of his acquessin' after. Thet same tinker, 'continued the boatman, warming up with recollections.' Was one of the curest chaps that ever soft through the tawwiship. He da curous faculty of gettin' along withaout money; never seemed to need it. One even he he dapped into know stept? said Peltiah. Why she's gone and he dive calves,' said the tinker. 'I rock on it waits areaound like a durined fool, same's I do,' and,' continued the rower, 'It was nimany minutes alore when he see, 'I'm's was not be

ward rail, the scattificatering to sink the day and the animal threating and plumping, be watching his chance the man jerked the gain into the beat, and setzing the oars we were soon headed out again.

"Took me kind o' unaweers," said 28 sportsman, stopping to relond, using a proof colfish skin as waiding. We dent general get em so close in. Aout arrawant the Pintone State that you could have about and side em as fast as you could load. See that foller he continued, as a big perpose rose think of water breaching had a mile away. Now you wouldn't believe how the cross selection of water breaching had a mile away. See the foller he continued as a big perpose rose think of water breaching had a mile away. I saw you wouldn't believe how the cross selection of the foller had been placed by the continued as a big perpose of the first thing we knowed the or east and the first thing we knowed the or east stall of perpose. Well I'm a-term of it warn't to minutes afore every man, would child, and dog in this ere thown was a live sport thought they get out the left shifted a seline across irst, and back a that so the sound of the continued as seline across irst, and back a that so almost devices shifted he would be a lime of derive across the near he will be with harpeons that clubs kind o advanced o'em gradual. When they tiest heard us they made a rush up the cross for a quarter of mile and the shadern't the water turned and come back in a body. Here the comes, yelled the bays and women the day abarking and folks a-seriesmin and pellicular the part of the proof of the see of that wave yelled the bays and women the day abarking and folks a-seriesmin and pellicular the first ones struck the seeme nail were right through and when they treached the lip of body such as a body. Here they comes, yelled the bays and women the day abarking and they also made a first the part of the first ones. The art of the part of the par

femotic and order Tesser and the top the Sear and the coast, from take I brother seem I; the coast, from take I brother seem I; the water and such seem I; the the take I brother and such seem I; the in and hunter and seem I; the in and hunter and great subtitue III and the water with a come; but they all you in the water with a come; but they retare II.

Another puff came smoke, struggles, acting to window dory had all the pigs she could str minutive sprit san was raised, and swell we rushed in toward the land.